







"HOO-RAY FOR PROSPERITY!"

SOME SECRETS OF BEAUTY REVEALED BY AN EXPERT, HARRIET HIRRADD AVI HARRIET HUBBARD AYER.

with a very sensitive skin to use the brush?

DISTRIESSED.

BELIEVE thoroughly in the camel's and in Miss T. H. ninety-nine cases out of one hundred it is of great benefit. In the one hun-

you may be in this class

it has the effect you describe.

To Give the Hair a Reddish Tint.

You publish a hair tonic to give the hair a reddish tint. Kindly state how to apply same, and if the hair may be restored to its natural color in the tint is not desirable.

F you refer to the tonic for which I give a formula, as I assume you do, I should apply it to the hair just as I would any other lotion. In case the tint is undescrable, shampoo if

THE KICKERS' CLUB.

Kick Against Human Tabbies.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

I kick against the tabby cats in human form who infest hotels and boardin houses and whose only joy in life is to gossip and to bite off huge hunks of scandal anent their younger and more attractive fellow boarders. There should be a law against them. DEADHEAD. Kick Against Smokeless Trains

To the Editor of The Evening World: I kick against the stupidity of the Manhattan "L" officials in not running smoking cars on their roads. We have some rights, we poor martyrs to crowds steep stairs and germy straps. Give us a smoking car on every train and more of us will patronize the "L." I fre-

PAUL D. RICHTER Kick Against Bronx Vandals.

quently take an open surface car in stead, because there I can smoke.

To the Editor of The Evening World I protest against the way our levely Bronx woods are strewn with broke bottles, bits of newspaper and other similar wreckage. When I go there get away from the jar and turmoll of city life it jars me to run up agains such sights. Surely people who thus Geface Nature's lovely handlwork are the lowest of all organisms.

PATHFINDER Kick Against Closed Cars.

So the Editor of The Evening World: Here is where I once more kick. The Broadway cable line ought to run open cars in this weather. Nearly all other ines do. The Broadway used to. Why don't they now? It is a shame to ride cooped up in a closed car in these gor-

geous spring days.
MAY ANNE PORTER. Kick Against Perfumery,

To the Editor of The Evening World: I attended a matinee the other aftercon. A man was sitting next to me beying violet losenges and it made me make sick. I felt like telling him to that his breath with carbolic acid.

The per think of that?

L. WOOD.

Dear Mrs. Ayer:

I have again and again tried the face
Hair Lotion-Powdered blearbonate of brush, but my skin is so very thin and of soda, one-fourth ounce, behorate of tender that every attempt has resulted soda, also powdered, one-fourth ounce, but the cream.

In disaster. I have the correct brush can de cologne, one fluid ounce; pure

Sistency of cold cream, when it is ready for use. Wash the hands carefully, rinse and dry them thoroughly and apply the cream.

Formula for Ugly Blemishes. and used it in connection with a pure alcohol, two fluid ounces; fincture of soap and the skin food, but the breaking cochineal (fluid), one-eighth ounce; dis-

out increased and my skin seemed to fill tilled water, sixten ounces, with tiny wrinkles. As soon as I stop This gives to the hair a relidish tint, using it my skin becomes smooth again. If this is not desired, leave out the Do you think it advisable for a person cochineal.

you may be in this class.

The moment a remedy or appliance appears to irritate, rather than aid, it extract of witch hazel. 11-2 ounces, done at night just before going to bed. hould be discontinued.

Melt the first three ingredients together. If you have the correct brush it may it should not use the brush so long as allow the mixture to cool, then add the make the face a little tender for a day witch hazel, beating continuously until or ; we, but not longer.

Face Brush Causes Irritation. | law and the color will disappear in one | the mass becomes hard, or to the con-

Formula for Ugly Blemishes.

blackheads is the use of the camet's-hair face-scrubbing brush with warm water and a pure hygienic Use the camel's-hair face-scrubing brush every night. Immerse the rush to warm water, rab the

NEW YORK TYPES.



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A REMINDER THAT WE ARE STILL SEMI-BARBARIANS

The most cheering news of the hour is the account of the amazing new gun-the gun that will throw a shell weighing 2,370 pounds twenty-one miles. Now let us hope

A LOUD VOICE PEACE.

of a quarter of a mile.

that some means will be found to fill the shell with an explosive which when it is touched off will blow to atoms everything within a radius

The new gun is a powerful ally of peace and aid to the growth of common-sense in the human race. It cannot be carried about for offensive war, but is altogether a weapon of defense. Its presence at the entrance to a harbor means the destruction of any hostile

navy that may approach.

In private life among civilized peoples if you go to a man's house and he shows that you are not welcome you don't kill him, injure his wife and children and burn his property. You simply go away and cut him off your list of acquaintances. If he breaks into your house and raises a disturbance, you either have him arrested or shoot him.

That is the way the members of the family of nations ought to treat one another. But, being still in a state of semi-barbarism and

THE FINE DISTINCTION BETWEEN "GLORY" AND MURDER.

being about equally well equipped for offense and defense, they act with the unreasoning passion of children and savages. And we have the amusing paradox of human beings regarding as always "glorious" when performed wholesale that which they regard as at the

best deplorable and at the worst atrocious when done retail.

Of course, there is no hope of abolishing war, except by making offensive warfare impossible. But it would do no harm for historians to stop writing falsehoods about the good effects of offensive wars and begin showing the truth-that every offensive war has retarded the progress of civilization, which can thrive only during the peaceful exchange of goods and ideas among the members of the human family.

ASSAULT AS A FORM OF "FUN."

A Connecticut man frightened two girls, throwing one of them into hysterics, "just for fun." The Judge instructed the jury that his "purpose was unlawful and so were his acts," and the jury decided that he must pay \$1,000 for his "fun."

A sensible Judge and jury to discourage "practical joking" in this effective way—the only possible way to reach a member of the long-eared genus "practical joker."

A PRACTICAL JOKE OX PRACTICAL. JOKERS.

We need a general crusade against the whole species of back-slappers, ticklers, pinchers, noise-makers-all who show their high spirits or good intentions by rudely assailing

the persons or the nerves of those within reach of their hands or of their noise-making apparatus. The day should be hastened when all such will be regarded by their fellow-beings with the horror with which a company of well-bred men and women would regard a mar who began to make the walls ring with shrieks of "horse-laughter."

NONSENSE ABOUT WORK.

A young woman rescued from an attempt at suicide in the East River describes her life thus:

A YOUNG WOMAN WHO WAS "ABOVE HER BUSINESS."

have remained poor. So what could I do but work? There was no change as the months, the years passed. Ambition fled My hands grew hard, my heart bruised, my mind

At first thought the average sensible human being will be disposed to condemn this young woman. Work? Why shouldn't she work! Why should she think that life ought to

reat her as the ravens treated Elijah in the wilderness? But look a little deeper and you see an extreme case of a very common disease—a disease that springs from bad education.

Instead of being taught that all kinds of honest work are equally honorable and that honorable living consists in doing well the work one finds, this girl was taught to think that only certain kinds of work were honorable, and that she ought to be assigned to one of those kinds or supported in idleness.

The vast number of opportunities and the comparatively small number of workers have encouraged a good deal of this kind of nonsense in this country in the past. But that does not change the

Nevertheless, its victims deserve pity. They should have been

SOME OF THE FUN OF THE DAY.

THE PRIMARY CAUSE. Weary Walkes-Gee, whizz! You look "I heard Prof. High Price lecture last

ugh. Wat's de matter? Hungry Hawkes-Overeatin' Weary Walkes-Come off! Dat wouldn't club."

give yer a black eye.

Hungry Hawkes—No, but dat was de cause o' de trouble. De bartender ketched me at de free lunch.

We were thinking of it, but we found him guilty of a most ridiculous figure of speech."

"What was that?"

"He wanted \$1,000 for it."

night. It was quite interesting, You ought to have him deliver it before your

HEY RULE MANY HEARTS.

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By KATE CAREW.









Chauncey Olcott is still warbling straight into the hearts of Fourteenth street, and many a department-store bosom flutters the morning after at the haunting strains of "Sweet Inniscarra;" nor can the lordliest floorwalker command much admiration when Chauncey is in town. And Chauncey deserves it all, for he is an artist, and he knows his public. I owe an apology to his dog; but, then, St. Bernards never were a strong point of mine.

Is that painter an impressionist?" "To a certain extent," answered Miss Cayenne, "He is under the impression that he is great."

tery she received at her coming-out party has completely turned her head. Maud-Yes, but the kind of neck she's got will spring it back again all right.

\$10 EACH FOR JOKES. FOR EACH JOKE, \$10.

Every day next week The Evening World will print a joke written by one of its readers.

For each toke used the writer will receive \$10 in gold.

It must be a bright, newsy joke-about something going on in New York-and it must be written in this space:

After writing your joke, name and address in the above space, send it, with this entire announcement, to "\$10 Joke Editor, Evening World, P. O. box 2351 New York City." Start right in now and be as funny as you can. The first \$10 joke

will be printed in The Evening World of Monday, May 13; second \$10 joke Tuesday, May 14, and so on. If your jokes are good The Evening World will keep on buying and

printing them right along.

DAILY LOVE STORY. TO-DAY'S AUTHOR, FRANK H. SWEET.

Corrient, 1901, by Delly Stery Peb Co. HEN the siri reached her own which was just sinking behind the own manner of the first sinking behind the own manner of the mountain." He said through the house, and she went to the charm of the mountain," he said with our narror way o' living in the way of living the way. I stell the own way and the streets.

"The wire for more frethed the first manner of the mountain," he said. "Ye wan't was not the first mental the first mountain," he said. "Ye wan't wan't statisfied with our narror way o' living in which the house, and statisfied with our narror way o' living in which the first mental the statisfied with our narror way o' living in which the house, and statisfied with our narror way o' living in which the first manner of the mountain," he said. "Ye wan't want at the word living was of living



CONFESSIO AMANTIS.

dare the dark-Of that sad shore where

Could traverse Pluto's halls nor

Thrice fierce of Cerberus that

silent Charon waits;

'So great my love, I could Olympus

And all the labor the task with

With equal mind, nor tremble, nor *

Were the lit bolts outflung from

Thus love, through deed, might

For speech doth fail; my lins are,

Would that to you this truth my tongue might tell:

ever will! -W. F. Morrison.

DRESSMAKERS.

The Evening World's Daily

Fashion Hint.

To cut this surplice waist in medium

size 3 1-2 yards of material 21 inches

wide, 3 1-8 yards 27 inches wide, 2 8-

show to you full well;

fear the bark.

stand

grow male.

Jove's right hand.

dumb and still;

OR HOME

O much I love you I would